

THE WORLD.

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The following comparison is an exact record
of the actual, regular, bona-fide editions of THE
WORLD printed during the week preceding and
the week following the last election:

Week before election.	After election.
Sunday.....	267,800
Monday.....	268,510
Tuesday.....	267,000
Wednesday.....	268,600
Thursday.....	268,680
Friday.....	260,180
Saturday.....	266,030
Weekly and Semi-Weekly.....	107,420
Total.....	1,922,980

We, the undersigned, the paper manufacturers who supply the white paper used by the New York WORLD, hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above statement of circulation, and solemnly swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordance with our usual method of charging THE WORLD each day ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED) during the two weeks specified.

BULKLEY, DUTTON & Co.,
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State of New York, City and County of New York, ss.
I, EDWARD G. GABART, of the County of New York, do hereby certify that the above statement of circulation, and solemnly swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordance with our usual method of charging THE WORLD each day ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED) during the two weeks specified.

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, 50 cents per line. First page, \$1.50 per line; fourth page, \$1.25 per line; inside page, \$1 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening Edition. For the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.

A NON-PARTISAN REFORM.

The movement to restrict the use of money in elections and to have the State provide the ballots should receive the support of honest men of all parties.
It is essentially a non-partisan reform.
Democracy is government by the people. But the people do not in fact govern when houses rule and money decides the elections. Republicanism is equally the rule of the people—a simple, inexpensive, direct system of ascertaining and obeying the people's will. In exercising the right to say whom the people may vote for, the professional makers of nominations hold three-fourths of the power. When they supplement this with bribery the servants become masters.

Electoral reform must precede all other reforms.

MGR. PERSSON'S REPORT.

Mr. PERSSON, the Papal Envoy to Ireland, makes a remarkable and apparently inconsistent report as a result of his investigations. He recognizes that the Irish cause is "intrinsically just and sacred." He balances this with the extraordinary assertion that "England for the last half century has resolutely endeavored to make every reparation for the past."

He reaches the conclusion that Ireland is "not ripe for Home Rule." But alien rule has been an unmitigated failure. The Irish people are overwhelmingly in favor of Home Rule. Experience has demonstrated its expediency. Justice demands its concession. The time is always ripe for justice.

Mr. PERSSON's report is not likely to be as on troubled waters.

WHAT THEY ARE AFRAID OF.

A protectionist organ remarks that "the Democrats are afraid of the tariff."
A war tariff of 47 per cent, maintained after twenty-two years of peace, and ten years longer than it was needed for either protection or revenue, is enough to alarm any friend of just taxation and economic government.

And yet the Democrats are not "afraid" of it. What they do fear is the effect upon the finances and upon business interests of a surplus revenue that is now pouring into the Treasury at the rate of over \$100,000,000 a year, with no means of outlet except in recklessly extravagant appropriations.

The Democrats, representing the people, do fear the result of perpetuating for another generation this extortionate taxation for the benefit of monopolies and tax-caters.

BETTER STAY AT HOME.

If LOUIS VIERCKE, of Munich, Germany, knows when he is well off he will stay at home, rather than come to this country and "assume the leadership of the Anarchists" in a new bomb-throwing crusade.

The American people, native and adopted, are abundantly capable of taking care both of their own institutions and of alien agitators who seek to destroy them.

If LOUIS VIERCKE does not know this, some friend should pilot him, upon his arrival, to the graveyard where four dynamites lie with broken necks and a fifth with his neck saved by suicide.

American remedies for American wrongs is the fixed sentiment of the people.

BEFORE THE AVENUE.

Every citizen in New York except the railroad schemers and a few real-estate speculators have an interest in keeping Fifth avenue clear of all kinds of railway tracks.

It is the only longitudinal thoroughfare that remains in a decent condition for pro-

ceedings, parades and promenades. It is the only avenue left for comfortable driving. Its loss would be seriously felt by the great number of people in moderate circumstances who have a fondness for the reins. It does not matter so much to the rich, for they have leisure to drive on the remotest boulevards.

Fifth avenue already has stages. There are surface and L lines on either side. Horsecars on Fifth avenue would not relieve the pressure for rapid transit nor materially increase the accommodations of the people who use them.

We may have to give Fifth avenue up to trade in time, but let us keep it clear of rails as long as possible.

GREY'S PITFALL.

The embarrassments of President Grey culminating in his resignation teach one lesson that deserves to be heeded everywhere. There were no charges against his personal integrity or ability. No one questioned his devotion to the Republic. Nepotism was the one thing that blighted his administration and political prospects.

Serious charges and damaging evidence were brought against his son-in-law. Instead of urging thorough investigation and punishment, if necessary, President Grey tried to avoid it and shield Wilson, apparently because he was his son-in-law. This was the pit into which he fell.

In guarding public interests and exposing and punishing corruption a public servant should know neither relative, friend nor partisan adherent.

ATTEMPTING THE IMPOSSIBLE.

Atlanta will vote to-morrow on the question of license or no license.

The campaign has become superheated. It is hot water vs. "fire-water." The color line is obliterated, party lines are broken and tangled, sex is forgotten and religious people are divided into opposing camps.

But whichever way the vote shall turn, the whistle-betting will go right on. It is only a question of drinking openly or on the sly. No minority of the people will ever permit the majority to dictate to them what they shall drink.

NEW YORK AND VIRGINIA.

The Tribune claims that "when Virginia is again represented in the Senate by two Democrats, that will not make it a Democratic State if an honest count can be had."

There is no reason to believe that the vote in Virginia is not as free and the count as fair as when MARION and his tools controlled the election machinery.

But the Tribune's rule applied to New York works perfectly. This State is misrepresented by two Republicans in the Senate, and by a Republican majority in the Legislature. For six years in succession the Democrats have carried the State. And yet, by refusing to provide for a reapportionment, the Republicans have maintained a gerrymander that leaves them in control of the Legislature by practically disfranchising tens of thousands of Democratic voters.

And yet they talk of a "full vote and a fair count!"

A NEW HOME FOR BOGS.

The laying of the corner-stone of the new building of the New York Maennerchor yesterday marks an encouraging development of public interest in musical organizations in this city.

The German singing societies are among the most excellent and practical schools of music. They have trained and graduated many of the finest singers that ever graced the operatic stage.

The growing prosperity of societies like the Maennerchor will afford the basis needed for the grand superstructure of a national conservatory of music.

Editor McGurn's despatch from Washington, simmered down, indicates a hope that the taxes will be reduced some \$80,000,000 at the coming session, upon the basis of a compromise long advocated by THE WORLD, securing free tobacco for the poor and lower duties on some of the prime necessities of the people. If the ought to be shall be, it will be done.

HENRY GEORGE puts another shaft in the bull's-eye in attacking the coal monopolists in Pennsylvania and the short-weight coal dealers in this vicinity. Mr. GEORGE always bends his bow with vigor. What a pity that he wastes so many arrows by firing in the air at the unattainable and undesirable.

The statue of "The Puritan," just unveiled at Springfield, Mass., represents its subject as "on his way to church." A statue of the Puritan's descendant, if equally true to fact, would represent him on his way to a race, a game or a prize-fight.

Mr. BLAINE and Mr. MORTON have been dining together in Paris. They may not be recognized as such there, but they really belong to the party of the Left—the Got Left.

Untaxed whiskey and war-taxed food, fuel and clothing may be a good Old Whig campaign cry. But it is not Democracy, either ancient or modern.

After all, one can no more do up his Thanksgiving for a year in one day than he can make one big dinner last him for a twelvemonth.

This is Evacuation Day. It would be an appropriate occasion for the Anarchists, who are so dissatisfied with our institutions, to get out.

In honor of YALE the proper caper hereafter will be to paint the town blue. The news did this in Cambridge yesterday.

Comptroller LOW apparently does not think that the extravagant claims of aqueduct contractors will hold water.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Thanksgiving paper scooped the field, as usual.

ACTORS ARE SO ENTERTAINING!

"Ah," said a meek young man, with verdure clad, as we stood talking in front of the Union Square Hotel the other day, "what interesting people actors are! They must have such an entertaining field of conversation. If I knew plenty of them I don't think I should want any other kind of acquaintances."

The bland ignorance of this uninitiated youth touched me. I felt sorry for him, but was convinced that nothing on earth would satisfy him on the subject of actors unless he met a few.

"Young man," I said, "I know a great many actors, and I still live; come up Broadway with me this morning and we'll encounter a few. You are right in saying they are entertaining creatures. You shall listen to the witty effervescence of their talk under my protecting wing. You shall revel in the vast storehouses of their knowledge and bask in the sunshine of their wisdom."

Feeling that I had done rather nicely in this extemporaneous remark, I tucked my arm in his and together we set forth on our promenade. It was a deliciously autumnal day, the air was fresh, the sunshine pleasant, and the indications were that the profession would be out in force.

"Ah, how dry do, Frank!" I said, as we confronted a clean-shaven youth at the corner of Seventeenth street, "you're looking well."

"Feeling first-class," was the answer. "Say, old man, we did a business at Peoria last week. I made a great hit as Romeo. Papers said my tragic force was overwhelming. Had seventeen calls before the company left."

This went on for five minutes. Frank chatted in his truly intellectual manner and we listened. When the five minutes were up I gently plucked the sleeve of my companion and we strode on. I said nothing, neither did he. Silence is eloquent occasionally.

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel I stumbled upon a pretty looking fellow in a caped overcoat. "Why, Arthur, what a, I thought you were in Chicago this week?"

"Dear boy, I returned yesterday," he chirruped. "Did splendidly at McVick's. When I came out in the second act, you know, in that swell dress suit I assure you I paralyzed the audience. Couldn't speak for two minutes they applauded so."

Business capital—played to \$1,500 the first night; the second night, \$2,000.

We waited for ten minutes with Arthur. He delivered information about McVick's Theatre and his future plans was absorbingly interesting. He would have been at it yet had we not reminded him that life was short and passed on, almost rushing into the arms of a festive young man in a fur overcoat.

"So glad to meet you, old fellow," said this young man. "I know you want to congratulate me on my grand success in Oshkosh last week. What, you haven't heard of it? Well, well, well. The Oshkosh papers gave me a column-full of praise. Yes, I feel I've made a hit, and I assure you."

"Ta, is, sweet Oshkosh success," I felt like saying flippantly, but I passed out of consideration for my companion, whose face at this time indicated that he came to the St. James. There stood a fat-headed youth indulging in the mild disposition of a cigarette.

"Ah," he said after he had greeted us, "it really does me good to see you. I wanted to tell you of an awfully funny thing that happened at Skowhegan the other day. You know I was playing there in 'Othello.' Reginald de Vere was the Moor, and I was Iago. He thought he was going to lord it over me, but, old man, let me tell you that I eclipsed him as thoroughly as one man can eclipse another. People just went wild over me. The papers pitched into him and cracked me up. Ha! Ha! It was so deucefully funny."

I looked into my friend's face to see if he betrayed any signs of degradation. No, he was still intact. Judge, how we waited for him. He came to the St. James in his swaddling clothes. Next to Judge Robertson and Col. Murphy he has seen more public service than any member of the next generation. He has supported himself for four or five years, but is unwilling to repeat the experience now. The Judge has received assurances of support from more than half of the Platt Senators of the next House.

Outside of the honor of the position there will be little honor in presiding over the next Legislature. The House will be a mere bag of tricks. The Senate will be a mere bag of tricks. The House will be a mere bag of tricks. The Senate will be a mere bag of tricks.

"How did you like my Irish business the other night?" "Audience fairly roared," I feel. "The house was pretty quiet till I came on, and then I thought the applause would never stop."

"I guess we'll do a business in Boston. The house is sold for the first night, and the advance."

"Old man, drop in and see me in the third act. It's great. I never had a part like this."

My voice rose in better condition. I feel that at last I have struck."

I gazed at my companion. Yes, I trusted it. The look had been too large for him. He was ghastly to do so. His lips twitched painfully. Ah! I had been cruel. Whispering words of gentle import into his ear, I led him quietly away, and I haven't seen him at the Union Square Hotel since.

ALAN DALE.

WORLDLINGS.

A young society man of Reokuk, Ia, won a wager made in jest by eating thirty-six bananas at a sitting.

John W. Young, Brigham Young's oldest son, is said to be a successful business man and a shrewd builder of railroads in Utah Territory. He has only three wives.

When Alonso Bowman, of Lowndesville, S. C., goes fox hunting he allows his pet sheep to run with the hounds, and he says that in nine cases out of ten it is the sheep that runs the fox down.

A train on the Michigan Central Railway recently ran from Jackson to Chicago in thirty-six minutes, in 171 minutes, making several stops. This is reported to be the fastest time ever made on the road.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, is said to have struck another gold bonanza near the Matchless Mine at Leadville. The Matchless has already yielded him \$1,500,000 and the new vein gives promise of equalling its record.

The proper thing in neckwear among the swells of San Antonio, Tex., is a scarf made of rattlesnake skin, with a pin composed of the snake's rattles. The skins are prepared by a Texan, who has a sure recipe for the city.

Milwaukee has a bowling club of eighteen fair dames, who practice religiously seven times a week and have become strong and robust from the exercise. They are very expert at the game and confidently expect to vanquish any club of gentlemen who may challenge them.

While a dancing party was in progress at Fort Huron, Mich., the janitor of the hall mounted a stepladder with a poker in his hand and attempted to adjust an electric light. The poker came in contact with an exposed section of wire and the shock threw him to the floor, injuring him severely.

The deliberations of the South Carolina Legislature are conducted with all the dignity of the British House of Lords. The two presiding officers are attired in handsome gowns of the finest blue and royal purple silk velvet, the clerks wear long robes of silk and the sergeants-at-arms open and close the daily sessions with the ancient mace and sword of state, relics of colonial days.

The members of a church at Hartwell, Ga., were discussing what they had done to help the cause of religion along during the year, when one good brother, whose cotton crop had turned out better than he expected, said: "I came very near promising the Lord at planting time that I would give him \$1 for every bale of cotton I should make this year, but, brethren, I'd done so the Lord would have got me sure."

Grapes and Thimbles.

Thimbles are now worn when eating grapes to prevent the fingers from becoming stained; but on all other occasions, and among society ladies who wash grapes what? That, the wearing of a thimble is considered "low."

WESTCHESTER WANTS IT ALL.

HUSTED AND ROBERTSON COMBINE AGAINST PLATT AND THE STATE FOR SPOILS.

Several Politicians would like to Aid Husted for Speaker, but the Aid of Powerful Corporations may Carry Him Through Again—Platt Working the Wires to Elect Fremont Cole—The Next Legislature.

ALBANY, Nov. 24.—The politicians and corporations are very much excited just now trying to figure out who will become Speaker of the House and President of the Senate. The candidates for both houses are few and select. If it was left to the politicians Mr. Husted would not be selected as Speaker.

His willingness to please everybody before the session of the Legislature, when votes were needed, was only overcome by his willingness to please nobody afterwards.

To the corporations, however, Mr. Husted sings a different tune. He is their friend, their ally, their guide. He devotes all his time to assuaging their grievances, legislatively speaking; he can rely upon more of them for assistance than any other man in the State; he is ready at all times to contribute his influence, his voice, his vote and his friends to help their cause along.

Husted has been Speaker of the House five times. He is a writer of some ability, and a facility in expressing himself in a few words, which is all that is necessary in a legislator. He is a man of few words, but his handwriting, while as stylish in appearance as that of the ultra-fashionable quill-pusher, is as plain and simple as that of the laborer.

It was this promise that secured his election as Speaker. But he voted for Warner Miller for Senator. It was his vote that defeated Mr. Morton. Platt was not much, and he died. Platt was not much, and he died. Platt was not much, and he died.

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ALAN DALE.

CROSS COUNTRY FROM HIGH BRIDGE.

Manhattan Athletes on a Five-Mile Handicap Run for Medals.

The first annual open cross-country handicap race of the Manhattan Athletic Club took place yesterday, the start being from Woodbine Hotel, at High Bridge, at 11 A. M. G. M. L. Sacks was referee; E. S. Appleby, W. D. Forest, Bowditch and Warren Sage, judges; Harry Pike, starter; Dr. W. O'Shea, clerk of the course, and C. C. Hughes, time.

The race was a capital one, over a five-mile course for the first time. The race was a capital one, over a five-mile course for the first time. The race was a capital one, over a five-mile course for the first time.

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HOW MRS. CLEVELAND ANSWERS LETTERS.

She seldom disappoints a Correspondent—Beggers Shut Out.

From Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Cleveland, on her return from her long trip to October, lost no time in resuming many of the duties that fall to her lot as mistress of the White House, of which she has established the practice of answering, among them the self-imposed task of answering, so far as she can, the pile of letters addressed to her, which had accumulated during her three weeks' absence. Of course, there are letters directed to her which she never sees. It speaks volumes in proof of the number of applicants to the President and his wife for money that it has been found necessary to have lithographed a formula of reply to letters making such requests, to be signed, filed up, and forwarded by one of the clerks. The letter (lithographed, with names filled only written to suit each case) reads about as follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C.
My dear Sir:—To Mrs. Cleveland has been a great pleasure in support of his more arduous duties. Mrs. Cleveland responding to the numerous letters from your generosity, I have thought it best not to call your letter to her attention.

Very respectfully,
Private Secretary.

It is a rule, rarely if ever broken in any of the departments and bureaus of the Government, that all letters received which do not in themselves contain any suggestion of a request for money, or some manner, even if only to acknowledge the fact that they were received.

Very few of the letters which come to the Executive Mansion are of the nature of requests for money. The majority of them are of the nature of requests for money. The majority of them are of the nature of requests for money.

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